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Processional Hymns.

COAN,



GANSEVOORT-LANSING
COLLECTION

*given to the New York Public Library
Astor Lenox and Tilden Foundations*

BY VICTOR HUGO PALTSITS

*under the terms of the last will and testament of
CATHERINE GANSEVOORT LANSING*

*granddaughter of
General Peter Gansevoort, junior
and widow of the
Honorable Abraham Lansing
of Albany, New York*

Tiffany & Co.

Hymn (Demonstrational), Protestant
Principal Chur. ch.

1. *Jesus, we thank Thee*,
for all Thy goodness to us,
for all the love Thou hast given,
and for Thy grace and favor to us.

A.L.

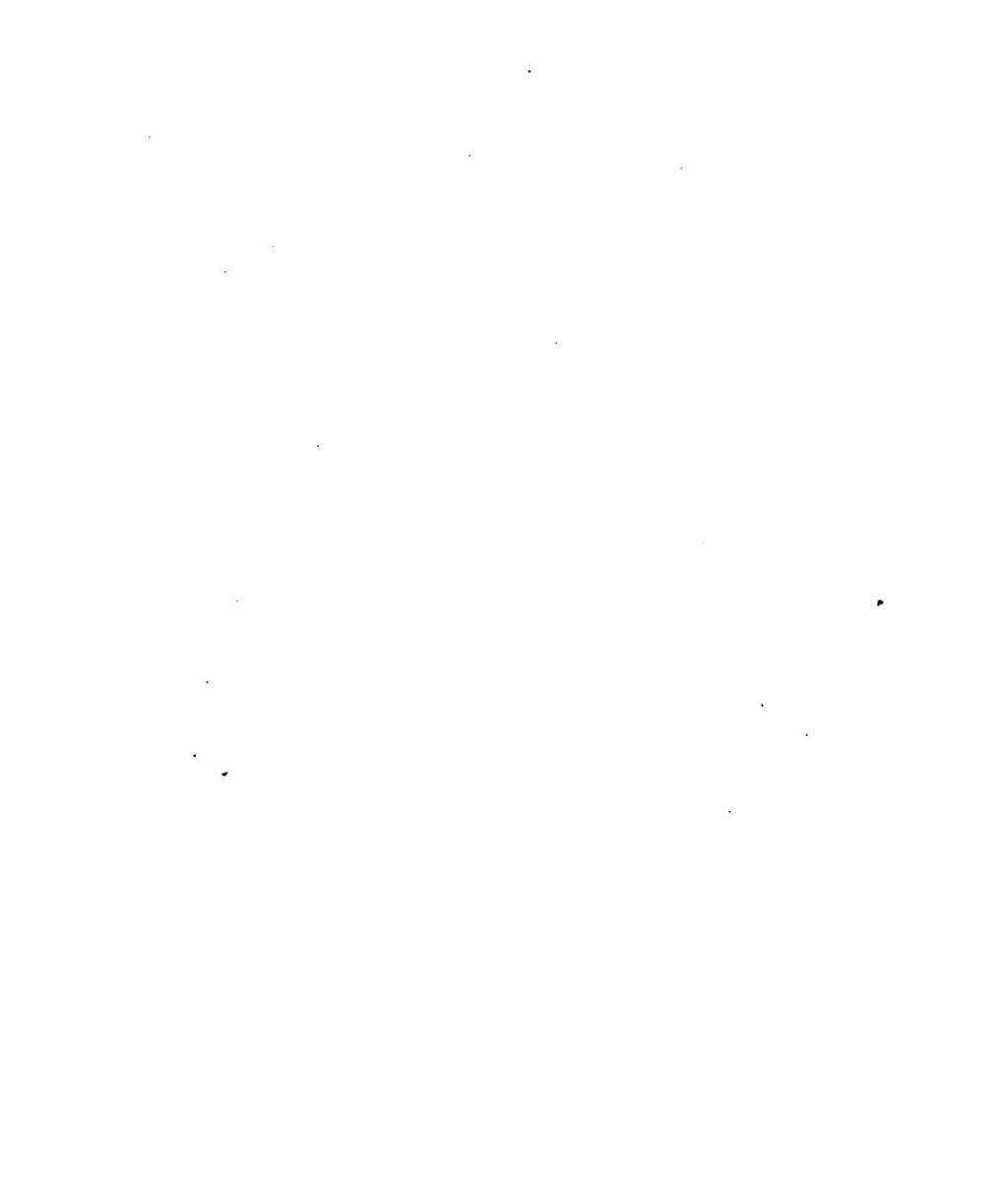
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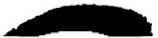
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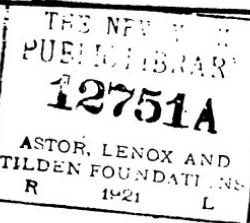
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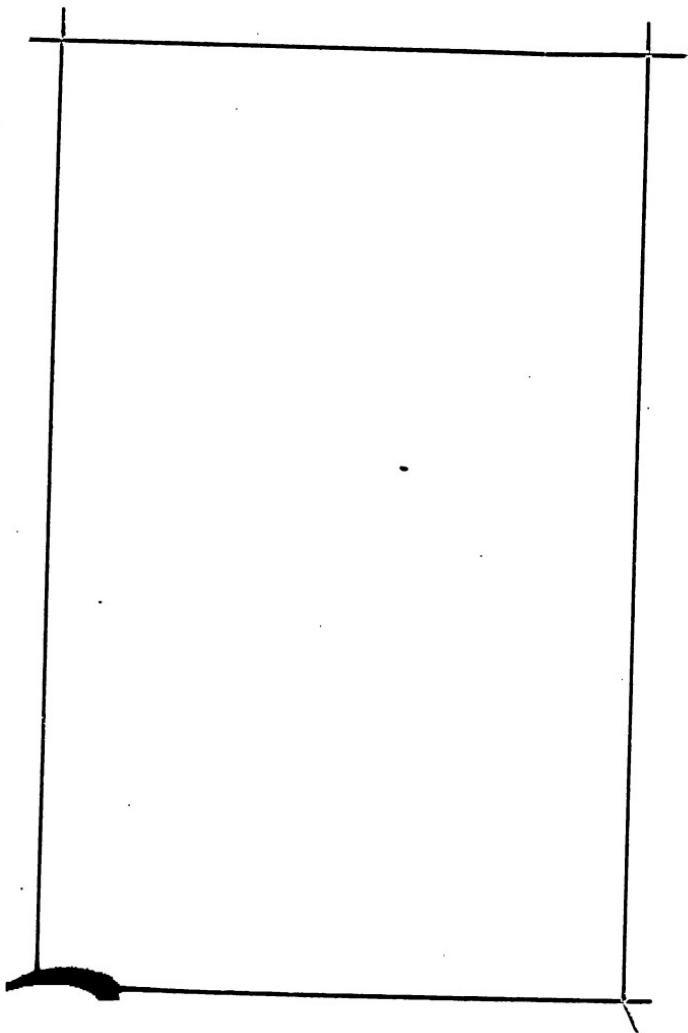
CANON AND PRECENTOR.

ALBANY, N. Y.
E. H. BENDER'S SONS.
1878.



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These Hymns are allowed to be sung in all Congregations in the Diocese of Albany before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, or before and after the Litany or the Office of the Holy Communion, when used apart from the Morning Prayer.



My Dear MR. PRECENTOR.

I am very glad to further your efforts to increase the effectiveness of our Cathedral Service by any means in my power, and therefore I not only readily authorize the use in the Cathedral and elsewhere in this Diocese, but cordially commend the selection which you have made of Processional Hymns.

No one who has used our Hymnal much can fail to feel the lack of a sufficient number, or variety of Hymns for this purpose; and the days of prejudice upon this subject are passed and gone. To go into the House of God, as David says the Lord loves to go, with the "Singers before," is so generally felt to be more decorous than the careless slipping in behind a curtain, of the members of a choir, to the double accompaniment of an inarticulate voluntary and a very articulate murmur from the pews; that I am quite sure this modest collection of Hymns for Processional use, will meet with a cordial reception, and fill an important void.

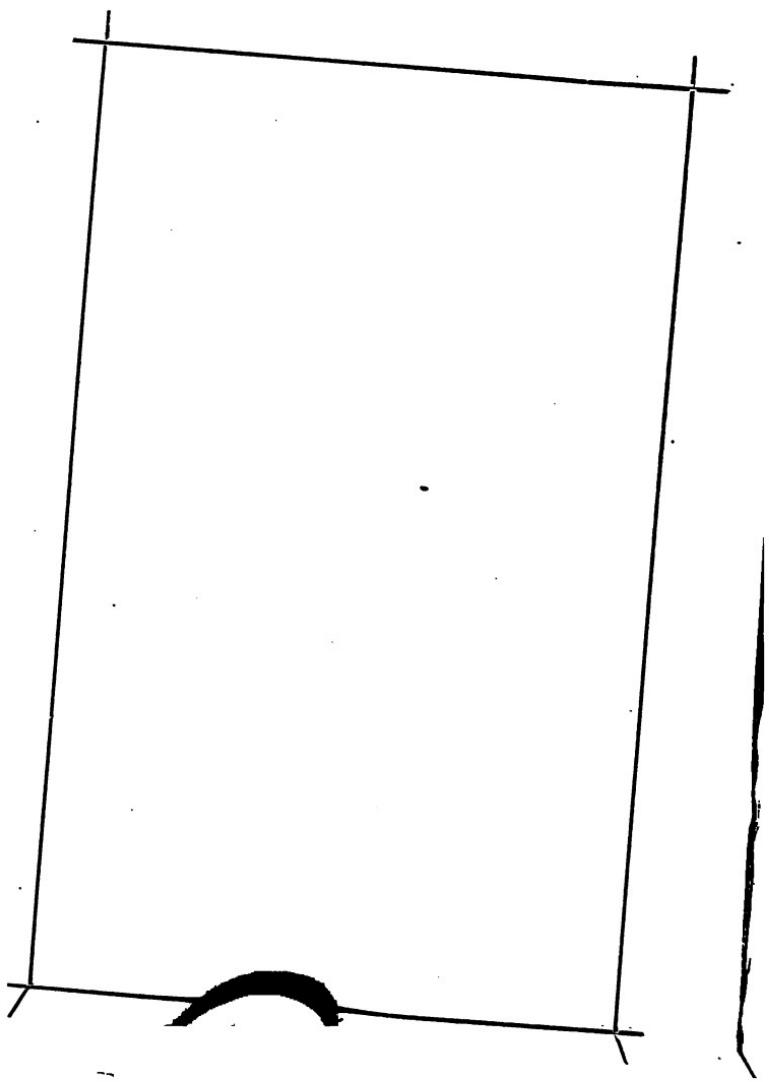
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With a full appreciation of all your good service for the "House of our God" and the Offices thereof,

I am,

Your faithful Brother and Friend,

WM. CROSWELL DOANE.



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This collection of Hymns, which is prepared to meet the recognised necessities of the Cathedral Choir, is designed only for the specific purpose for which it is sanctioned by the Bishop.

Some of the Hymns are old favorites from "Hymns Ancient and Modern," "Church Hymns and Tunes," "The Hymnary," and other English sources.

The editor would also gratefully acknowledge his obligations to the REV. DR. TUCKER for permitting the use of several Hymns from the "Children's Hymnal," and for other kind favors

E. C.

CATHEDRAL OF ALL SAINTS,

Albany, N. Y., April, 1878.

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S U N D A Y .

MORNING.

I.

"Ye were sometime darkness, but
now are ye light in the LORD."

Gome let us all with one accord,
Adore and magnify the LORD,
And festal service pay ;
On this the day that GOD hath blest,
The day of peace and heavenly rest,
The LORD's own holy day;

That saw primeval darkness break,
And that more glorious life awake
That lasteth evermore;
That saw hell's legions prostrate fall,
And CHRIST triumphant over all
His own to Heaven restore.

This day the peace that flows from Heaven
Was unto the Apostles given,
When the doors were closed at night;
This day the HOLY SPIRIT's flame
Upon the Church's teachers came,
And filled their souls with light.

Still, on this day with trumpet sound
The Gospel notes are ringing round,
To call the world to pray:
Then on this day let us adore
Our GOD, and supplication pour
That when worlds pass away
Through CHRIST's dear grace our souls may rest
In peace and joy forever blest
Till the great judgment day. Amen.

S U N D A Y .

EVENING.

II.

"And God called the light Day, and the darkness He called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day."

Blest Maker of the light, by Whom
Each day is kindled out of night,
Who, when the heavens and earth were made
Didst first of all call forth the light.

Thou, Who didst bind and blend in one
The eve. and morn., and call them day,
Once more on us night's shadow falls,
Oh, hear us, as to Thee we pray.

Hear; lest the soul o'erwhelmed by sin
Lose Thy reward of life divine,
Lest thoughts and schemes of sense and time,
And chains of crime around us twine.

O may our cry to heaven ascend:
From peril all our path secure;
Grant us the prize of life to win;
And make our lives devout and pure.

Most Loving FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only Son;
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
Shall reign while endless ages run. Amen.

M O N D A Y .

III.

"And God made the firmament and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. And the evening and the morning were the second day."

o the firmament doth bear
Floods of water, high in air,
Whence each day the dew and rain
Fall upon the thirsty plain,
Soon to mount to heaven again.

Emblem of the grace in store
In God's presence evermore,
That on lowly hearts and true,
Falling like the silent dew
To its Fountain mounts anew.

Day by day then be it ours,
LORD to drink those holy showers;
That within our souls may lie
Wells of water never dry,
Springing up to heaven most high.

Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,
Fount of life by Which we live;
Biding in His peaceful ways
Bear we all our earthly days
Fruit of love and holy praise.

Thou who tookest flesh and blood
That our eyes might look on GOD:
To thy Name all glory be
In the Blessed TRINITY
Now and to eternity. Amen.

T U E S D A Y .

IV.

"And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together into one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so. And the evening and the morning were the third day."



BOUNTEOUS FRAMER of the globe
Who with Thy mighty hand
Didst gather up the rolling seas,
And firmly fix the land;

That so the freshly teeming earth
Might herb and seedling bear,
And stand in early beauty gay,
With flower and fruitage fair;

Pour down upon our parched souls
The freshness of Thy grace;
That penitence may spring anew,
And all the past efface.

Grant us to fear Thy holy law,
To feel Thy goodness nigh;
Grant us through life Thy peace; in death
Thine immortality.

Most loving FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy SON,
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
Shall reign while ages run. *Amen.*

W E D N E S D A Y .

V.

"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven and it was so. And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.'

MOST HOLY GOD, enthroned on high,
Who dost the world with light adorn,
And paint the tracts of azure sky
With lovely hues of eve. and morn.;

Who didst command the sun to light
His fiery wheel's effulgent blaze;
Didst set the moon her circuit bright
The stars their ever winding maze;

That, each within its ordered sphere,
They might divide the night from day
And of the seasons, year by year,
The well-remembered signs display;

Disperse our night, Eternal GOD,
And kindle Thy pure beam within ;
Free us from guilt's oppressive load
And break the deadly bonds of sin.

O FATHER, hear the prayer that we
Make now through JESUS CHRIST Thy SON,
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
Shall reign while endless ages run, *Amen.*

T H U R S D A Y.

VI.

"And God said let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that they may fly above the earth And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

LORD of all power, at Whose command
The waters from their teeming womb,
Brought forth the countless tribes of fish.
And birds of every note and plume ;

Who didst for natures linked in birth
Far different homes of old prepare ;
Didst sink the fishes in the sea,
And lift the birds aloft in air ;

Lo, born of Thy baptismal wave
We ask of Thee, O LORD Divine,
Keep us, whom Thou hast purified
By Thine own Blood, for ever Thine ;

Safe from all pride, from all despair ;
Not sunk too low, or raised too high ;
Lest raised by pride, we headlong fall ;
Or sunk in fell despair we die.

Most loving FATHER hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON,
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
Shall reign while endless ages run. Amen.

FRIDAY.

VII.

„ And God said Let Us make man in Our image. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.”

To-day, O LORD, Thy will resolves,
A holier work to frame
A ruler for Thy new-made world
A herald of Thy Name.

So man is made ; the breath of life
To dust Thy SPIRIT gives ;
And man becomes a living soul
And in Thine Image lives.

Thou biddest him o'er earth and sea
Hold under Thee his sway
Yet mindful of his rightful LORD
To Thee due homage pay.

And yet thou seest his heart rebel,
His head uplifted high ;
Thy yoke he breaks ; vile dust of earth
Presumes with God to vie.

And griefs and sorrows numberless
Have hence the world o'erspread
Good LORD, Thy mercy succored us
Or hope itself had fled.

O praise the FATHER, and the SON
Who saved us by His death,
And HOLY GHOST, Who quickens us
With His life-giving breath,

Amen.

VIII.

"He loved them unto the end."

JESU, solace of the soul;
Gentle Mediator,
King of kings from pole to pole,
Heaven and earth's Creator;
Who can praise Thee as he ought,
Thee the world wide wonder;
Tell what pangs our sorrows wrought,
Rending Thee asunder ?

Love, it drew Thee from the sky,
Love of souls that perished,
Leaving here on earth to die,
All Thy glories cherished:
Born into the vale of tears
There Thyself more tearful
Toiling up the steep of years
To a height more fearful.

Born life's saddest paths to tread,
Thou, the world's Salvation,
Hungry, Thou, the Living Bread,
In its desolation;
Thou, the four fold river's fount
Paradise all steeping,
Thirsting on the cursed mount
In the garden weeping.

Oh, the depth, the breath, the height
Of Thy love's extension
Jesu, oh, the wondrous might
Of Thy Condescension!
Who can praise Thee as he ought,
Thee the world-wide wonder?
Jesu, let not sin our hearts
Rend from Thee asunder! Amen.

S A T U R D A Y .

IX.

"And on the seventh day God ended His work which He had made."

At length six days their course have run,
And now, O LORD Thy works are done;
Thou stay'st Thy hand, and in Thy sight
Thy new made world stands fair and bright.

By Thee Thy Sabbath day is blest
And hallowed to Thine endless rest;
And yet a work does still demand
The might of Thy creative hand.

Though all things find a voice and tongue,
To raise to Thee one common song,
The earth, the sea, the sky, the stars,
The sin of man that concert mars.

Our heart of stone, O SAVIOUR, break,
New hearts of flesh within us make;
Our lives thus rich in fruits of love
A welcome song to Thee shall prove.

Be ours the hymns which Thee delight,
The deeds that with the voice unite;
Such prayer and praise shall never fail,
But at the Throne of grace prevail.

Eternal praise and glory be
To Thee ETERNAL TRINITY.
Whose WORD all things to being brought,
Whose WORD sustains all Thou hast wrought.

Amen.

EVENING.

X.

"The LORD shall be to thee an everlasting light."

Mthe radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone
Safe home at last.

Oh, by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;

Where light, and life and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain.

Where Saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal LIGHT of LIGHT.
Art Lord of all. Amen.

EVENING.

XI.

"And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased, and all that were possessed with devils. And all the city were gathered together at the door."

At even ere the sun was set,
The sick O LORD around Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
Oh, with what joy they went away!

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

O SAVIOUR CHRIST, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried,
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

The touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

XII.

"Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold thy King cometh unto thee."

Alift up the Advent strain!
Behold the Lord is nigh!
Greet His approach, ye saints, again,
With hymns of holy joy.

The everlasting SON
Incarnate deigns to be;
Our GOD the form of slave puts on,
A race of slaves to free.

Daughter of Zion rise
To meet thy lowly King!
Nor let the faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

As Judge in clouds of light
He shall come down again,
And all His scattered saints unite
With Him in heaven to reign.

Before that dreadful day
May all our sins be gone,
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

JESU, all praise to Thee
Our joy and endless rest;
We pray Thee there our guide to be
Our crown amid the blest. *Amen.*

XIII.

"Fear not Daughter of Zion: Behold Thy King cometh."

Behold He comes, thy King most holy,
In triumph riding, meek and lowly:
Jerusalem, behold thy King!
O meet your LORD, palm-branches bearing,
His ways with boughs of trees preparing;
Ye faithful, loud Hosannas sing.

With glad Hosannas, LORD, we greet Thee,
With palms of victory we meet Thee,
And welcome Thee, this Advent-tide.
For Thy last coming, LORD, prepare us:
In that dread day of judgment spare us:
And evermore with us abide.

O Sun of righteousness, most glorious
O'er sin and error rise victorious,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night:
Shine forth with healing for the nations:
Hear LORD of lords, our supplications
Be thou our everlasting light. *Amen.*

XIV.

"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him."

Wake, awake, for night is flying:
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,
His chariot wheels are nearer rolling,
He comes; prepare ye virgins wise.
Rise up; with willing feet
Go forth, the Bridegroom meet:
Alleluia. [light
Bear through the night your well trimmed
Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

Sion hears the watchmen singing,
Her heart with deep delight is springing
At once she wakes, she hastens away:
Forth her Bridegroom hastens glorious,
In grace arrayed, by truth victorious;
Her grief is joy, her night is day:
All hail, Incarnate Lord
Our Crown, and our Reward!
Alleluia.

We haste along, in pomp of song
And gladsome join the marriage throng.

Hear Thy praise, O Lord, ascending
From tongues of men and angels, blending
With harp and lute and psaltery
By Thy pearly gates in wonder
We stand, and swell the voice of thunder,
In bursts of choral melody:
No vision ever brought
No ear hath ever caught
Such bliss and joy:
We raise the song, we swell the throng
To praise Thee ages all along. Amen.

XV.

"The word was made flesh."

CHIRST is born; tell forth His fame
CHRIST from heaven; His love proclaim
CHRIST on earth; exalt His Name!
Sing to the Lord, O world, with exultation;
Break forth in glad thanksgiving every nation
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

Man in God's own Image made,
Man by satan's wiles betrayed
Man, on whom corruption preyed,
Shut out from hope of life and of salvation,
To-day CHRIST maketh him a new creation;
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

For the Maker, when his foe
Wrought the creature death and woe,
Bowed the heavens and came below,
And, in the Virgin's womb His dwelling making,
Became true Man, man's very nature taking;
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

He, the WISDOM, WORD, and MIGHT,
God, and Son, and LIGHT of LIGHT;
Undiscovered by the sight
Of earthly monarch or infernal spirit,
Incarnate was, that we should Heaven inherit
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

XVI.

"Gentiles shall come to Thy light; and kings to the brightness
of Thy rising."

 To the pilgrim Magi
Leave their royal halls,
And with eager footsteps
Speed to Bethlehem's walls;
As they onward journey,
Faith which firmly rests
Upon hope unswerving,
Triumphs in their breasts.

O what joys ecstatic
Thrilled each heart from far
When to guide their footsteps
Gleamed that beacon star
O'er that home so holy,
Pouring down its ray,
Where the cradled Infant
With His mother lay.

At His crib they worship
Prostrate on the floor;
And their God there present
In that Babe adore:
Let us to that Infant,
As their offspring true,
Hearts with faith o'erflowing
Give our tribute due.

Holiest love presenting,
As gold to our King
To the MAN pure bodies
Myrrh-like chastely bring;
Unto Him, as Incense
Vow and prayer address;
So, with meetest off'rings
Him our God confess. Amen.

XVII.

"I heard a voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia.

Alleluia, song of sweetness,
Alleluia, Voice of joy, eternal lay;
Alleluia is the anthem
Of the choirs in heavenly day;
Which the angels sing, abiding
In the house of God alway.

Alleluia thou resoundest,
Salem, Mother of the blest;
Alleluias without ending
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;
Exiles we by Babel's waters
Sit in bondage, sore distressed.

Alleluia we deserve not
Here to chant forevermore
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for awhile give o'er
For the holy time is coming
Bidding us our sins deplore.

Trinity of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly. Amen.

XVIII.

"In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

Pity on us, Heavenly Father,
For the love of Jesus take,
And with Thine own Holy Spirit,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the lowly cradle Manger,
Over which the Angels spake,
Songs of Peace and words of Wonder;
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the tender Human Nature
He for us did stoop to take,
All His Travail, Thirst and Hunger;
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the tears whose loving kindness
From His human eyes did break,
When He stood by human sorrow;
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the Words whose free forgiveness
In the dying thief did wake,
Hope of Paradise and pardon,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the love that for His mother
Did a last provision make,
In the hour of desolation,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the plea that in His Passion
He did for His murderers take,
And prefer before His Father,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the Thorns, that mocking crowned Him,
By the bloody sweat that brake
From His brow in bitter anguish,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By His limbs, outstretched and wounded,
By the Cleft the spear did make,
By the Blood and by the Water,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

From a heart by sin deceived,
Bent, with froward will to take
Its own downward course of madness,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

From a soul whose death-like slumber
Will not at Thy call awake,
But sleep on, nor heed its danger,
Save us for thy mercies' sake.

From foul hands, and thoughts uncleanly,
That their resting-place would make
In the souls redeemed by Jesus,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

In the time of tears and laughter,
When we sleep and when we wake,
Rising, resting, coming, going.
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

In the hour of our departure,
When Life's ling'ring sands do shake,
In the Grave, and rest remaining,
Save us for 'Thy mercies' sake.

In the glorious Resurrection,
When the Dead in Christ awake
At the voice of the Archangel,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

In the Dreadful Day of Judgment,
When the worlds before Thee quake,
Plead our cause, O God our Saviour,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. Amen.

XIX.

"Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die it bringeth much fruit."

Morn's roseate hues have decked the sky;
The LORD has risen with victory:
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry
Alleluia.

The Prince of Life with death has striven,
To cleanse the earth His Blood has given;
Has rent the veil, and opened Heaven:
Alleluia.

And He the wheat-corn, sown in earth,
Has given a glorious harvest-birth;
Rejoice, and sing with holy mirth,
Alleluia.

Our bodies, mouldering to decay,
Are sown to rise to heavenly day;
For He by rising burst the way:
Alleluia.

And He, dear LORD, that with Thee dies
And fleshy passions crucifies,
In body, like to Thine, shall rise:
Alleluia.

O, grant us, then, with Thee to die,
To spurn earth's fleeting vanity
And love the things above the sky
Alleluia.

O, praise the FATHER and the SON,
Who has for us the triumph won,
And Holy Ghost,—the THREE in ONE
Alleluia. Amen.

XX.

"God even our own God, shall give us His blessing."

FATHER blessing every seed time
And refreshing all the soil,
Ripening the gracious harvest
For which all thy servants toil:
O Thou source of every blessing
Showered daily from above,
Hearken to our lips confessing
Our thanks-giving for Thy Love.

Here we bless the hand that gave us
Thought and feeling, life and limb;
Bless Thy SON, who died to save us,
In our glad and joyous hymn;
Bless Thy SPIRIT, who doth make us
Fit to worship as we ought:
FATHER, leave not nor forsake us
Till into Thy garner brought.

With Thy dews and sunshine tend us,
Through life's long and changeful year;
From the enemy defend us,
Lest the tares of sin appear.
Let Thine Eye and Hand the keepers
Of our souls forever be,
Till Thine angel harvest reapers
Sheaves of glory bind for Thee. Amen.

XXI.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."

Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!
To His Throne above the skies; Alleluia!
Christ the Lamb, for sinners given, Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia!

There for Him high triumph waits; Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and sin, Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia!

Lo, the heaven its LORD receives, Alleluia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Alleluia!
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

See, He lifts His Hands above; Alleluia!
See, He shows the prints of love; Alleluia!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow Alleluia!
Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia!

Still for us He intercedes, Alleluia!
His prevailing death He pleads, Alleluia!
Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!

LORD, though parted from our sight Alleluia!
Far above the starry height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia.

Amen.

XXII.

"When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth they shall be made
and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth."

ome O HOLY GHOST, within us;
And removing by Thy grace,
Every taint and tinge of evil,
Make our hearts Thy dwelling place.

Be with us, O quickening SPIRIT;
Thou canst pierce the deepest night,
Cleanse our base imaginations,
Change our darkness into light,

O Thou Holy One, Who lovest
Wisdom always, be Thou kind,
By Thy mystical anointing
Heal the blindness of our mind.

Thou that purifiest all things,
As none else beside Thee can,
Purify the clouded eye-sight,
SPIRIT of our inner man.

That by us our Heavenly FATHER
May at last be seen and known:
For the pure in heart shall see Him,
And the pure in heart alone.

Fired by Thee, the holy Prophets
Sang of old, Messiah's birth;
By Thee fortified, Apostles
Bore Christ's banner o'er the earth.

When God spake, and as a fabric
Rose up earth, and sea and sky,
Thou wast brooding on the waters,
Blessed Spirit, fosteringly.

Still at Thy command, the waters
Bring forth life to quicken hearts,
Still Thy sacred inspiration
Unto man new life imparts.

LORD, Thou makest tongues of Babel
One in worship and in speech:
Truth to them that worshiped idols,
Mighty Master Thou dost teach.

Therefore when we kneel before Thee
Hear us, gracious SPIRIT hear,
Prayers are all in vain without Thee
Shall not reach the FATHER's ear.

SPIRIT, who through all the ages
Hast instructed in Thy lore
Souls of saints that felt Thy presence
Like a shadow hovering o'er.

Dwelling now in Christ's Apostles,
In a new and wondrous way,
And the gift of gifts bestowing,
Thou hast glorified this day. Amen.

XXIII.

"O praise God in His holiness."

Glory be to GOD the FATHER!
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the SPIRIT!
Great JEHOVAH, THREE in ONE!
Glory, Glory,
While eternal ages run.

Glory be to Him who loved us.
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him Who bought us,
Make us kings with Him to reign!
Glory, glory
To the Lamb that once was slain!

Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the Church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth your praises bring,
Glory, glory
To the King of glory bring!

Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of Angels sing:
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings.
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of Kings! Amen

XXIV.

"Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them."

Praise the Rock of our salvation,
Laud His Name from zone to zone;
On that Rock the Church is builded,
Christ Himself the corner-stone;
Vain against our rock-built Sion
Winds, and waters, fire and hail;
Christ is in her midst; against her
Sin and hell shall not prevail.

Framed of living stones, cemented
By the SPIRIT's unity
Based on Prophets and Apostles
Firm in faith and stayed on Thee
May the Church, O Lord Incarnate,
Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Emblem of the heavenly Sion
The Jerusalem above.

Stands four-square that heavenly city,
Paved with gold like crystal bright,
Gates of pearl and walls of jasper,
Emerald and chrysolyte.
Broad and lofty tower its ramparts;
At its gates twelve angels stand;
On its walls twelve names are graven
Of the Apostles' chosen band.

Where Thou reignest, King of glory
Throned in everlasting light,
Midst Thy Saints, no more is needed
Sun by day nor moon by night:
Soon may we those portals enter
When this earthly strife is o'er;
There to dwell with Saints and Angels
In Thy Presence evermore. Amen.

XXV.

"Of whom the world was not worthy."

 Let our choir new anthems raise,
Wake the morn with gladness:
GOD Himself to joy and praise
Turns the martyr's sadness;
This the day that won their crown
Opened heaven's bright portal,
As they laid the mortal down
And put on the immortal.

Never flinched they from the flame
From the torture never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim
Satan's best endeavor;
For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

Faith they had that knew not shame
Love that could not languish,
And eternal love o'er came
That one moment's anguish.
Up and follow Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow!
Spurn the night of fear, and then
Oh, the glorious morrow! Amen.

XXVI.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our
LORD JESUS CHRIST."

Fling out the Banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The Sun that lights its shining folds,
The Cross, on which our Saviour died.

Fling out the Banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence, o'er the sign
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

Fling out the Banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far, the glorious sight
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

Fling out the Banner! Sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch, in faith, its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

Fling out the Banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
Our glory, only in the Cross;
Our only hope, the crucified.

Fling out the Banner! wide and high
Seaward and skyward, let it shine
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit, ours
We conquer only in that sign.

XXVII.

"My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the Courts of the LORD."

Rejoice ye pure in heart
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your KING!

Bright youth and snow-crowned age
Strong men and maidens meek
Raise high your free, exulting song!
God's wondrous praises speak!

Yes, onward, onward still,
With hymn, and chant and song,
Through gate and porch and columned aisle
The hallowed pathways throng!

With ordered feet pass on!
Bid thoughts of evil cease!
Ye may not bring the strife of tongues
Within the home of peace.

With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss
True rapture, noblest mirth!

Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud!
While answering echoes upward float
Like wreaths of incense cloud!

With voices full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Lead forth the hymns our fathers loved.
The psalms of ancient days! Amen.

XXVIII.

"Arise ye, and let us go up to Sion, unto the LORD our God."

PART I.

With gladsome feet we press
To Sion's holy mount,
Where gushes from its deep recess
The cooling fount
O happy, happy hill,
The joy of every saint !
With sweet Siloam's crystal rill,
That cheers the faint.

We love fair Sion well:
The LORD is in her seen;
With her is ever fain to dwell
In radiant sheen !
He there reveals his face,
There stretches out His arm,
A lamp to light a darkened race,
A shield from harm.

Thou LORD dost crown the steep;
Thou brodest o'er the stream:
Then leave us never more to weep
Thine absent beam.
Refresh the thirsty soul
Thou springing well of life !
Conduct us towards the heavenly goal
Amid the strife.

PART II.

Great City, blest of God!
Jerusalem the free!
With ceaseless step the path he trod
That leads to Thee.
The martyr's bleeding feet
The Saints with woundless breast
Alike have sought Thy golden seat,
To win their rest.

The Towers, that point on high
Our earth-bound spirits teach
To scorn the world and upward fly,
True bliss to reach:
To veil Thy shrine of love,
LORD, let no mist arise;
No cloud to hide the scene above
From longing eyes.

We come with fervent zeal
Beneath Thy hallowed dome
The pledge of our eternal weal
Our happy home!
Thine house our Sion stands,
Though reared of earthly stone
The type of that not made with hands,
Yet still Thine own.

There calming all alarms,
The Cross of Love is traced
Outstretching salutary arms,
To bless the waste!
The sinner there can plead
In ever listening ears;
In hope on Thee can sweetly plead
And dry his tears.

Amen.

PART III.

Lord while Thy Courts we tread,
Arrayed in robes of white,
May evil never lift its head
To shame the light

But all be pure below;
Each heart from taint be free,
Unsullied, bright as sunless snow,
Meet shrines for Thee!

So this our festal day
Celestial joy shall raise,
While lips and hearts, conjoined essay
To hymn Thy praise.

The very stones shall ring,
Resound each holy wall,
With Thee, Thyself the Rock, the Spring,
Our Heaven, our All!

The FATHER loud adore!
And loud adore the SON
Exalt the SPIRIT evermore
The THREE IN ONE.

The TRINITY extol
In UNITY sublime,
Till circling ages cease to roll
The death of Time.
Amen.

XXIX.

"There is none other Name under heaven, given among men,
whereby we must be saved."

To the Name that brings salvation
Laud and honor let us pay;
That for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay:
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
'Tis our safeguard and our treasure,
'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
'Tis the Name for victory,
'Tis the Name for meditation
In the vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name by right exalted,
Over every other Name;
That when we are sore assaulted
Puts our enemies to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted
Eyes to blind and feet to lame.

JESU, we Thy name adoring
Long to see Thee as Thou art;
Of Thy clemency imploring
So to write it on our heart
That hereafter heavenward soaring
We with angels may have part. Amen.

XXX.

"Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are,
and were created."

Angel voices ever singing
Round Thy throne of light
Angel harps forever ringing
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee
And confess Thee LORD of might!

Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us? Yea! we can.

Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine:
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsmen's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure didst design.

In Thy House Great GOD we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest melody.

Honor, glory, might and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
FATHER, SON and HOLY SPIRIT
Blessed **TRINITY!**
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and Heaven render Thee!
Amen.

XXXI.

"Father I will that they also whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me where I am."

Break forth, O earth, in praises
Dwell on the wondrous story,
The Saviour's Name and love proclaim
The King Who reigns in glory:
See on the Throne beside Him
O'er all her foes victorious
His royal Bride for whom he died
Like Him forever glorious.

Ye of the seed of Jacob,
Behold the royal Lion
Of Judah's line in glory shine
And fill His Throne in Sion:
Blest with His gracious favor
A ransomed holy nation,
Your offerings bring to CHRIST your King
The God of your salvation.

Come, O ye kings, ye nations,
With songs of gladness hail Him;
Ye Gentiles all before Him fall.
The royal Priest in Salem
O'er hell and death triumphant
Your conquering Lord hath risen
His praises sound Whose power hath bound
Your ruthless foe in prison.

All hail Thou King of glory,
Head of the new creation,
The ways of grace we love to trace
And praise thy great salvation:
Thy heart was pressed with sorrow,
The bonds of death to sever,
To make us free, that we might be
Thy crown of joy forever. Amen.

XXXII.

"Great and marvellous are Thy works, O LORD, GOD ALMIGHTY."

Come ye faithful, raise the anthem
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
God of GOD, the word incarnate
Whom the heaven of heavens obeys.

Now on yon eternal mountains
Stands His gem-built throne all bright
Where unending alleluias
Echo from the Sons of light
Sion's people tell His praises,
Victor of the hard won fight.

Bring your harps and bring your incense;
Sweep the string and pour the lay;
Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
King of that celestial day;
He the Lamb once slain is worthy
Who was dead and lives for aye.

Trust Him then, ye fearful pilgrims:
Who shall pluck you from His hand?
Pledged He stands for their salvation,
Who are fighting for His land:
O that we amidst his true ones
Round His throne one day may stand.
Amen.

XXXIII.

"Stand up, and bless the LORD your God forever and ever."



LORD our GOD in reverence lowly,
The host of heaven call Thee Holy,
From Cherubim and Seraphim,
From angel phalanx far extending
In fuller tones is still ascending,
The "Holy, Holy, Holy" hymn,
The fount of joy Thou art
E'er filling every heart, Ever! Ever!
We too, are Thine and with them sing,
Thou, LORD, and only Thou art King.

LORD, there are bending now before Thee
The elders with their crowned glory,
The first-born of the blessed band;
There, too, their weary conflicts o'er,
Those, who shall gain the heavenly shore
Will in unnumbered myriads stand:
Loud are the songs of praise
Their mingled voices raise, Ever! Ever!
We, too are Thine, and with them sing
Thou, LORD, and only Thou, art King.

They sing in sweet and sinless numbers
The wondrous love that never slumbers
And of the wisdom, power and might
The truth and faithfulness abiding
And over all Thy works presiding.
But they can scarcely praise aright
For all is never sung,
Even by Seraph's tongue, Never! Never!
We, too, are Thine, and with them sing
Thou, LORD, and only Thou art King. Amen.

XXXIV.

"The LORD reigneth: let the earth rejoice."

Praise the LORD through every nation;
GHis holy arm hath wrought salvation;
 Exalt Him on His FATHER's throne
 Praise your King ye christian legions
 Who now prepares in heavenly regions
 Unfailing mansions for His own:
 With voice and minstrelsy
 Extol his majesty, Alleluia!
 His praise shall sound all nature round,
 Where'er the race of man is found.

God with God dominion sharing
 And Man with man our image bearing
 Gentile and Jew to Him are given:
 Praise your Saviour, ransomed sinners,
 Of life through Him,immortal winners;
 Nor longer heirs of earth but heaven,
 O beatific sight
 To view His face in light: Alleluia!
 And, while we see, transformed to be
 From bliss too bliss eternally.

Jesu, LORD, our Captain glorious
 O'er sin, and death, and hell victorious,
 Wisdom and might to Thee belong,
 We confess, proclaim, adore Thee,
 We bow the knee, we fall before Thee,
 Thy love henceforth shall be our song:
 The cross meanwhile we bear,
 The crown ere long to wear, Alleluia.
 Thy reign extend, world without end,
 Let praise from all to Thee ascend. Amen.

XXXV.

"Rejoice in the LORD alway."

Mhen morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries
May JESUS CHRIST be praised
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Whene're the sweet church-bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised
O hark to what it sings
As joyously it brings
May Jesus Christ be praised

To Thee O GOD above
I cry with glowing love
May Jesus Christ be praised;
My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir
May Jesus Christ be praised.

The night becomes as day
When from the heart we say
May Jesus Christ be praised,
The Powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear
May Jesus Christ be praised.

In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Let earth and sea and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised. *Amen.*

XXXVI.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

Glory's abode, Celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy
Mansion of the highest King
O how glorious are the praises
Which of Thee the prophets sing!

There forever and forever
Alleluia is outpoured,
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the LORD;
All is pure, and all is holy
That within Thy walls is stored.

There no cloud of passing vapor
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day glorious noon-day
From the SUN of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labor,
There unknown are toil and care.

O how glorious and resplendent
Fragile body shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong and free,
Full of vigor, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally.

Now with gladness, now with courage
Bear the burdens on thee laid
That hereafter these thy labors
May with endless gifts be paid;
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed. *Amen.*

XXXVII.

"We do sign him with the Sign of the Cross."

ift up the Cross, lift up the Cross!
Let it surmount each loftiest spire
And beam, the beacon of the world
To warn it from eternal fire;
Lift up the Cross, lift up the Cross!
Let every eye the token see,
And look through it, to Him, Whose blood
Streamed, for them, from the atoning Tree.

Lift up the Cross! Through all the storms
Of more than eighteen hundred years,
Its changeless beauty, clear and calm,
The radiant signature uprears;
Unharmed it stands, undimmed it shines,
And sheds its glory near and far;
God's pillar light, to guide His Church
Salvation's "bright and morning star."

Lift up the Cross! Lift up the Cross!
Our birthright is that blessed sign:
We still will bear it, on the brow,
We still will rear it on the shrine,
So that be ours, and we be His
All other things we "count but loss,"
Our single hope, the Crucified,
And all our glory in the Cross. Amen.

XXXVIII.

"We are journeying to the place of which the Lord said,
I will give it you."

 happy band of pilgrims
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your fellow,
To Jesus as your head!

O happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men:
O happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then.

The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure:

What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

O happy band of pilgrims
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Will win you such a prize. Amen.

XXXIX.

"He went forth conquering and to conquer."

We march, we march to victory
With the cross of the LORD before us
With His loving eye, looking down from the sky
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the LORD of light
In surprised train to meet him:
And we put to flight the armies of night
That the sons of the day may greet him.

We march &c.

The bands of the alien flee away
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the LORD in serried array
Cleaves satan's ranks asunder.

We march, &c.

Our sword is the Spirit of God on high
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the cross of calvary,
Our watchword—The Incarnation.

We march, &c.

We tread in the might of the LORD of hosts
And we fear not man nor devil;
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts
To defend His Church from evil.

We march, &c.

And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates
And burst the bars of iron.

We march, &c.

XL.

"All Thy works praise Thee O Lord."

ANGELS holy,
High and lowly,
Sing the praises of the Lord!
Earth and sky, all living nature,
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

Sun and moon bright,
Night and moonlight.
Starry temples azure-floored
Clouds and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God, that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

Ocean hoary
Tells His glory,
Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared!
Pulse of waters blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

Rock and highland,
Wood and island,
Crag where eagle's pride hath soared,
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks clouds-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

Rolling river.
Praise Him ever,
From the mountains deep vein pourred,
Silver fountain clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord.

Amen.

XLI.

"As long as I have any being I will sing praises unto my God."

 Word of every land and nation,
 "Ancient of eternal days,"
 Sounded through the wide creation
 Be Thy just and lawful praise.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

"Brightness of the FATHER's glory,"
 Shall Thy praise unutter'd die?
 Shun, my tongue, the guilty silence;
 Sing the Lord Who came to die.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

From the highest throne in glory
 To the cross of deepest woe,
 All to ransom guilty captives—
 Flow my praise, forever flow.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

Come, return, immortal SAVIOUR;
 Come, LORD JESUS, take Thy throne;
 Quickly come, and reign forever;
 Be the kingdom all Thine own.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

XLII.

"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee: and praise Thy Name forever and ever."

Sing to the LORD a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise;
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise.

For He is LORD of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore;
The FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,
To Whom be praise forevermore.

For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the LORD, for He is good;
And Praise His Name, for it is fair.

For He is LORD, &c.

For strength to those who on Him wait
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our GOD; for He is great:
Trust in His Name for it is true.

For He is LORD, &c.

For joys untold that daily move
Round those who love His sweet employ
Sing to our GOD, for He is love,
Exalt His Name for it is joy.

For He is LORD, &c.

For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life more pure and high,
That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine and never die.

Sing to the LORD, &c.

XLIII.

"O praise the LORD with me and let us magnify His Name together."

Come magnify the SAVIOUR's love;
Come praise our great Redeemer's Name
Who left the FATHER's throne above,
And stooped for us to death and shame.

At GOD's right hand exalted now,
With glory, majesty and power,
Let every knee before Him bow,
And every tongue His Name adore.

Thy lowly spirit, LORD, impart;
With holy fear our bosoms fill;
O give the meek, obedient heart
To suffer and to do Thy will.

Thy cross, bless'd SAVIOUR, may we bear;
Mark the example Thou hast given;
Follow in all Thy footseps here;
Rise to Thy glorious rest in Heaven.

To GOD the FATHER in the height,
And to the SON, true Light of Light,
And HOLY GHOST, all glory be.
Now, and through all eternity. Amen.

XLIV.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."

Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenly way.
Brightly gleams our banner.

Jesu, LORD, and Master
At Thy sacred feet
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet,
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray
Keep us mighty SAVIOUR
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm clouds lower,
Pardon Thou, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, &c.

XLV.

"Speak to the Children of Israel that they go forward."

Forward go in glad accord,
Ye who know your risen LORD:
Let the strain of fervent love
Lift each drooping heart above.
Dark and troublous though the day,
Cast unworthy care away;
Trust in Him Whose mighty Hand
Guards the Church and rules the Land!

Forward still!—and let the strain
Tell of triumph yet again:
For the Lord, Who reigns on high,
Leads His own to victory:
Through the world's opposing might,
Through the gathering gloom of night;
Strong in faith, let holy song
Cheer us as we march along.

Forward go, despond no more!
JESUS calls, and goes before!
He will guard His chosen Bride,
He will never leave Her side:
Kingdoms flourish and decay,
Heaven and earth will pass away;
Evermore the Church shall raise
Songs of triumph, joy and praise.

Forward go!—the saints above
Still prolong the strain of love;
Soon may we, within the gate,
See with them our King in state:
There will He His choir unite,
All arrayed in robes of white;
There will songs of purest joy,
All their blissful life employ. Amen

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XLVI.

"Harken unto my voice O Lord"

 **O**n our way rejoicing as we homeward move,
Harken to our praises, O Thou GOD of love!
Is there grief or sadness? Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded? Clouds are not from Thee!

On our way rejoicing as we homeward move,
Harken to our praises, O Thou God of love!

If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seedtime wilt give large increase
Crown the head with blessing, fill the heart with peace

On our way rejoicing, &c.

On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy:
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?

On our way rejoicing, &c.

Unto God the FATHER joyful songs we sing;
Unto GOD the SAVIOUR thankful hearts we bring:
Unto God the SPIRIT bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!

On our way rejoicing &c. Amen.

XLVII.

"Sing unto the LORD and praise His Name."

Sing ye faithful, sing with gladness;
Wake your noblest, sweetest strain;
With the praises of your SAVIOUR
Let His house resound again:
Him let all your music honour,
And your songs exalt His reign.

Sing how He came forth from Heaven,
Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,
Bore the pain, the Cross, the grave.
Passed within the gates of darkness,
Thence His banished ones to save.

Now on high, yet ever with us,
From His FATHER's throne the SON
Rules and guides the world He ransomed.
Till the appointed work be done,
Till He see, renewed and perfect,
All things gathered into one.

Day of promised restitution!
Fruits of all His sorrows past!
When the crown of His dominions
He before the Throne shall cast,
And throughout the wide creation
God be all in all at last. Amen.

XLVIII.

"O praise the LORD of heaven; praise Him in the height."

Praise the LORD! ye heavens adore Him,
Praise Him, angels, in the height:
Sun and moon rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:

Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
GOD hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the GOD of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!

Worship, honour, glory, blessing..
LORD, we offer to Thy Name;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
Join their SAVIOUR to proclaim.

As the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy throne
As Thine angels serve before Thee
So on earth Thy will be done! Amen.







